

The Power Couple

He, Senator. She,
by dint of brilliance
none fathom, Head

of an agency, once
obscure. Together

they grease the sluice-
ways for those who
later employ them.

“Serendipity!” they shout,
joyously. “Just lucked out
by so exclusively serving

the public!” In old London Town,
you walked the middle of

the cobbles since
shit showered down
from establishments.